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EVEDETT & STARR Menu

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST. Beneath the dark November sky.
With the cold rain falling drearily,
And the bleak wind moaning and shrieking
The seed o'er the land is cast:
In the grave-like furrows the grain doth lie
Till the weary months are past.

n curling mist and frosty air, and weeping skies, it lieth there; by buried in the snows; or bare To every wind that blows) and night's deep darkness, like despair, Hangs o'er it while it grows. It grows in spite of cloud and blast And sullen rain, descending fast; And snow-wreaths thickly o'er it cast, And thund'rous, dark'ning sizes, And every tempest, roaring past, Btrengthens it as it lies.

Then sunny months, in swift career, Bring up the lusty ripened ear; And the golden barvest-time draws near And the reaper whets his scythe; Ill on the day, the rich sheaves rear Their shapes on the landscape blithe. own in the dark, cold, desolate days-leaped in the sunshine's mellow blaze. Thus, in the dim and won'drous ways. Of fate, are the deeds of men-orrow and trial, defeats, delays, Like storms, that soften the grain.

Must test the heart's aspiring claim; But every just and noble aim Bhall pass the ordeal, clear of blame; And, in the appointed hour, Bring forth its fruit of wealth or fame, Of knowledge, wisdom, power.

That which was sown in the wintry air,
Shall blossom and ripen when skies are fair;
Though thine should be many an anxious care
Ere the harvest is gathered in;
Be stout to toil, and steady to bear.
The heart that is true shall win.

ZEPH PARKER'S STRATEGEM. "Sleepy, baby-faced set o' people?
Air they! Baby-faced enough, you bet;
but I tell you, sirree, that I believe
they're 'beout born with all their eye
teeth cut in their celestial jaws; and yew've got to get up airly, sir, if you want to take in a Chinee!"

The speaker was a hard-faced, hol-low-jawed gentleman, in a glossy black suit, which fitted him very badly, and the remark was made in the smokingroom of the "Continental." There he was to be seen daily, and he was supposed to have "given the speckylators fits in iles;" in other words, he was believed to have made a fortune in petro-leum. At all events he had plenty of money, and was very generous in the

The conversation had turned on the vexed Chinese question, and he had struck into the discussion. struck into the discussion.

"I reck'lect," he said, "ther was Zeph Parker. He was a deep 'nn, was Zeph! He was 'long 'o me and a few more up to Nevada, jus' 'beout the can man!' sez one round-faced, smilin' cuss. 'No golee, no golee!'

"O no: none at all, Mister Teapot,' been washing for gold; honest-like, neow gittin' it out o' pockets, neow outer the stream; and when they'd done

with a bit o' wash dirt, and gone off to another claim. Mister Washee Washee Chinamen scurried back a little ways, while one of us fetched some water, and we began to wash another shovel-

the gold again.
"Guess we might try and try again,
but no gold could we get; and all 'beout
us was them smooth-faced, pig-tailed "'I tell yew,' said Zeph, 'I shall go and murder one o' them smilin' tea-

"This here was in our bit of a tent, where we were trying to make our-selves happy, playin' poker on credit and keepin' no account."

"" What for?" I sez."

What for? a see. 'Dew yew what for?' cries Zeph. 'Dew yew and what for?' cries Zeph. 'Dew yew think that I, an enlightened sitterzen of a free country, am gwine to set down and be robbed 'o my mess o' golden pottage by a pack o' smilin' washer-woman-faced opium smokin' celestial Jacobs? No, sirree, this dog's gwine to bits?

dog's gwine to bite fur,' I sez. 'Tea-pot ain't done nothin' to you.
"'Mateys,' sez Zeph, getting on the barrel as had been his seat, 'things has come to a purty stand pass with us, heven't they?' "'Right, old hoss,' sez some

ammerin' the chest lid as had been our

"'Haz any man here got any old Bourbon whisky?" "" Haz any man got any dust?"

" Any flour, or pork, or boots, or new blankets?"

"Then them Chinese has,' contin-ned Zeph; and what I sez is this—as it is a sin and a shame to let a pack of heathenish cusses like them teapots, as never goes to churches nor listens to "'I say, Zeph.' sez some one, 'when

did you go to meetin' last?'
"' Never you mind,' sez Zeph, 'and
don't interrupt a man as wants to give
you suthin' to eat. A set o' cusses, I sez, as never goes to meetin' and b'lieves in nuthin' but joss-houses. I "'As ole Zeph Parker himself,' sez

Tom Paggins.
"'Wal, ez thin ez I am, if you like,' we can't go and take a claim from the teapots, Zeph; nor we can't rush 'em and annex the dust and nuggets they've

"'No,' said Zeph, winkin' one eye; but we kin strategise 'em.' "'How?' I sez. 'Don't kinder see it. They're too deep to be done.'
"'Yah!' sez Zeph, . they're 'beout
ez deep ez a two-cent plate. Give me
the means and I'll sell the lot and put

every man's pocket—six on us!"
"But what means d'yer want?' I " 'One handful o' dust,' sez Zeph. " And where are we to get it?" sez Tom Paggins.
... 'This how,' says Zeph. 'Morrow mornin,' every man hyar's got to go round the camp and cadge. Tell the

"Well, we'll try,' sez we; and we "There was nothin' for it but to go to work, and off we went, getting back to our tent about eleven o'clock, when soon as the dust was all put together—
about a big spoonful of glitterin' stuff;
'let's go up to the store and get a
drink.'

"That you jest won't,' sez Zeph, grinnin'. 'I'm kınder gwine to throw all this here dust away—I'm gwine to sow it, boys, for a crop to come up.'

We all grumbled, for we were almight by the standard of the sound of the standard of the sta mighty hungry; but we all had a kind of trust in Zeph, and gave way.

"Lookee hyar lads,' he sez; 'it's jest twelve o'clock now, so let's go round and git a mouthful where we "Let's go up to Billy Bolly's store, and ask him to give us a square meal, and stick it up, I sez. 'He'll trust us.'
"'Think he would?' sez Zeph.
"'Sartain,' I sez, 'if you show him that gold, and tell him there's some-

that gold, and ten him
thin' good on.'

"And so it was; Bill, on seeing that
gold and hearing as we'd got somethin'
good on, gave us a right square meal,
and a taste round o' Bourbon, endin'
ith the cheerful remark: 'I shall take with the cheerful remark: 'I shall take it out o' some o' you if this here ain't squared up.'
"Tnat didn't make a nice dessert

for Bill was a wonderful clever fellow, and would think nuthin' o' pluggin' a man; so we kinder sneaked outer that store, feelin' oncomfortable.
"'It's all right,' sez Zeph, laughing. Come on, boys, and get yewr tools.'
"We took our tools then and went

"We took our tools then and went off up the gulch to where a strong com-pany of Chinese was at work, and they watched us curiously as we began pros-pectin' about, washin' a bit o' dirt here and a bit there, and always goin' off discontented and sour like, till we came to one place close up to the rocks, where it ran sheer up 400 or 500 feet; and after working with our picks a bit, we begun to wash the soil in a pan, gatherin' round it afterwards an' known' all the time that one or other of the apots had an eye on us.

"Then we washed a bit more earth —gravelly, quartzy stuff it was—and collected again; and then we grew ex-cited, and began to dig faster, and to wash more, and examine what we had done each time arter pickin' over the pan, throwin' out the rubbish; and when this fell, yew could see a few specks o' gold dust glitterin' in the sun, while what we got went into a leather bag as Tom Paggins held. We marks out this here claim as

our'n!" sez Zeph out loud; and, takin' a shovel, he chops out a bit of a rough trench, just to show the extent we meant to hev; and as he did so first one pigtail and then another comes up to watch us, and I saw them look at the

what he got. Then come the silver craze. All on us goes off and loses all we'd made in gold, gits no silver, and comes back disappointed to try after once more, and the top refuse, with

specks o' gold in, was thrown away and with Zeph to manage, we washed out that little lot o' gold we had bor-rowed about four times, but it was a good deal less at the last than when we started, for some on it was sprinkled in each o' the holes we made, and half a easpoonful o' dust was lyin' to waste

"All this time the Chinees were comin' up from their bit of a camp, about a hundred yards away. Zeph was awfully jealous, away. Zeph 'em away—not as we were skeart of 'em for they're a quiet sheepish lot, but to keep up the play.

"Then half on us went down below and got our tents and odds and ends, and set up as if we meant to stay while the others went on washin' and pickin' steadily, gettin' four Chinees to fetch water and to do a few rough jobs in movin' quartz blocks outer the way. "Somehow or other, there were a blocks that the Chinese carried off; and when that was done, Zeph gave the smilin' chaps a bit o' gold each, and

"'It's a workin'! sez Zeph to me. " Think so?' I sez. -

"That night, after we'd been a bit nasty and threatenin' to the teapots, who kept leavin' their work, we could hear a deal o' chatterin' goin' on; and bime-by a kinder deppytation of six on 'em comes up, headed by a smilin' cuss who looked like a big fat boy. "'Neow, then,' sez Zeph, 'tell you

what; ef yew don't make yew'reselves skeerce, ther'll be holes threw some on " Poor Chinaman! sez the big fat fellow; and he puts his head on one side and smiles his head half off. Then

t'other five says, in a sorter o' whinin' sing-song chorus, 'Poor Chinaman! and all half-smiled their heads off. " Don't want any to-day, sez Zeph We all sat smokin' and lookin' on

and every man with his hand on re-volver and bowie, as ef we was sus-'nn again.
"'Don't want any, I tell yew again!'
roars Zeph savagely; and the 'deppytation only holds their heads on one

" Air yew gwine to cut! sez Zeph. seizin' number one by the tail, when he goes down on his knees, and others the same, rubbin' their chests, and wagglin' their heads from side to side. ". Why don't you speak out?" sez

washee washee?' sez the fat fellow, p'intin' to the heap o' rubbish. "'You want to wash that dirt over again? sez Zeph. The whole party began to nod their "'O, no!' sez Zeph; 'we don't want yew here—oh, lads?" "'No, no!' we all groweled.

"Send 'em off!' sez Tom Paggins.
"But they wouldn't go, only smiled, and at last Zeph seemed to be struck with a notion; and the long and short of it was that, if we'd allow 'em to wash our refuse over again, the Chinese d make a bit of a stream to lead water ""Well, that's no good, Zeph,' I sez, as soon as they were gone.
"Wait a bit, lad, and yew'll see,"

" Now then? sez Tom Paggins, as tion in the Chinese camp, and before them, but the heathen hadn't left behind long the deppytation came back.
"Poor Chinaman! see the fat chap again.

again.

"O, yes; we know all 'beout that!'
sez Zeph. 'Now, what is it?'

"Melican man sellee claim two hunder dollars?' sez the fat-headed chap, and all the others nodded their heads.

"Will we sell you this claim for \$200?" sez Zeph.
"They all nodded till you'd ha

thought their heads'd come off.
"'Cut!' sez Zeph, catching hold of
the fat 'un by his tail and kickin' him. "Yew mayn't believe, gents, but them same chaps came back twice be-fore it was dark, and made fresh offers, advancin' a hundred dollars each time, and we swore at 'em, and said we wouldn't sell, and if they warn't up to time in the mornin' to see about the water, they shouldn't be allowed to

"Fust thing next mornin' them six fellers were up again, just as we had got a good panful o' stuff in course o' workin', and I saw their eyes twinkle as they caught sight o' the gold.

"Then they offered \$500, and we said we'd shoot 'em if they'd come agen; but come they did, and offered \$600, and as the mornin' went on, seven, eight, nine-a \$1,000. ". Take it,' we said, as they came

this last time.
"They'll give \$2,000, I tell you.
I'm sure they will," sez Zeph.
"But \$1,000 is enough to chisel the beggars out of," sez I.
"Yes," sez Tom Paggins; 'and it'll get up to the two thousand.' "'Ef I warn't so 'tarnal hungry, I'd hold out,' sez Zeph, hesitatin'; and then, turnin' to the six Chinese as was waitin' fur our answer: 'Look hyar, you cheatin' cusses,' he sez, takin' up a shovelful of earth, in which the dust

were a-sparklin' in the sun, 'this claim's worth \$20,000!" " No; only worth thousand dollar, said fatty, shakin' his head, sez Zeph, turnin' to us. "'Yes, let 'em have it,' I sez. 'We can find plenty more.' " 'Come on then,' sez Zeph; and he and two more went back with the deppytation to the tent o' their head man. and a thousand dollars' worth o' dust and nuggets was weighed out into a bag; Zeph put his mark to a kind o' dockyment in Chinee; and half an hour after, we went back to camp, leavin' the smilin' Chinamen to their purchase. "'It's a darned shame to cheat the

poor innercent bobbies like that,' I sez.
"'Not it!' sez Zeph. 'It's only like
playin' poker with 'em, and winnin'.
Let's go and liquor.'
"We didn't expeck any row, for them Chinese had to keep very quiet for fear o' bein' sent off; and Zeph sed they'd put up with their loss, clear out, and go

to some other gulch.
"But they didn't; for the next day
Tom, who went up to see what they was
a doin', sed they'd moved their camp up round the hole, and were workin "That night as we were sittin' smok in' at Bill's store, some chaps strolls in, and one of 'em says, in a bit of a tem-

" Call this here a free country? "'Yes, stranger, I dew,' sez Zeph, rattling some nuggets in his pockets; who sez it ain't?" "'l do,' sez the newcomer. "Here are we, workin' like slaves for a few

ollars' worth o' dust, and a pack o' heathen cusses comes and settles down, and grabs all the best on it!' "'Dew they?' sez Zeph, winkin' at that pack o' Chinese moved up higher in the gulch, and they've hit on a big They got a two-pound nugge

ut on it this very afterno " What!' roared Zeph, with his eye tarin' out of his head like a lobster's. "A two-pound nugget and the stuff's anning out awful. I say it's a shame and Government ought to stop it.' "'Sold!' groaned Zeph. lace. The Chinees were panning out old at a tremendyus rate frum the

but the party of order was too strong and they know'd if the rowdies was allowed to get the upper hand here they'd be just as likely to seize anybody else's claim; so it was decided to temporize with the heathen and try to buy the

when we went up to see the place-which we did in a kind o' desperate feelin'—the fat chap smiled and clapped his hands and gave Zeph a little round nugget as big as a pea.
"A meetin' was held and we con

cluded to make a company an' buy back the claim. Twenty thousand was the most as was to be offered. "'Twenty thousand dollars!' groans

Zeph. 'O, boys, what fools we was But I did want to hold out fur \$2,000!" "'It's no use to growl,' sez Tom. How much ha' we got now?' "Beout \$900, I guess,' sez Zeph.
"Wal, then,' sez Tom, 'let's go in or shares as far as our money goes.'

for \$1.000. Next mornin' the party settled to do the business went up to the Chinees' camp, but they wouldn't take the money. They said they'd begun work, and meant to have the proceeds of the day; but the boys looked dangerous, so the heathen finally said they'd sattle

the heathen finally said they'd settle up that night, take the money, and give possession.

"This made the gulch worse than were at length satisfied. He was "This made the gulch worse than ever, and shares changed hands at a solemnly sworn into the brotherhood, interested, men sellin' theirs and then invoking upon his own head the ex-

"I shall never forgive myself, boys," sez Zeph the next mornin', as we sat over some fried bacon and biscuit; throwed away a fortune!" ampin' up. "There was suthin' afloat outside for there was a heap of excitement, but

no one kinder seemed to know what it

"Arter a while we got to know that there wasn't a single Chinee left in the gulch; they'd gone off, no one knew where, in the night.
"'They're darned artful,' sez Zeph; and he was right, for we soon knowed just what had happened.
"We six had cheated the Chinees re tail; they'd cheated us by wholesale, for there wasn't, and never had been a grain o' gold in that claim that wasn't

put there first. It was only a small

show that we made; but the heathen nuggets to make a big show. That Doubt is therefore yet day they packed it all up agen, and gard to James' death. five out of the six had got a little gold dust. I was the unlucky one, being a bad beggar, and had got none. sez Zeph, with a wink; and we sat there, when they'd got the twenty thousand dollars they sneaked out from the camp. I guess the gulch would ha' massacred

"Yes, gents, yew've got to git up airly to take in a Chinee. Waiter whisky and seltzer—and ice."—All the

An Oasis in the Desert.

In the Times of October 31 the follow says intelligence has been received that the Apaches captured the station on the Jornado del Mierto, near Fort Craig, and killed thirteen persons. The Nav-ajoes have broken out, and the troops at Fort Wingate were dispatched against them. They stole all the stock,

including mail mules."

The history of this station is a singular one, and is related to us by an old army friend, in whose mind the above uarrative revive memories of the arid region surrounding it. The country borders on the west bank of the Rio Grande river, bounded on the north by Fort McRae, on the south by Mesilla, and on the east by the Organ mountains, and its passage is known as the journey of death. The region is over sixty miles in length, untilled, without life, uninhabited, save at Aleman, and as destitute of moisture as the desert of Sahara. All travel between southern New Mex-ico and the Santa Fe portion of the territory has, however, to be across this terrible sand waste, and its dangers are evinced by the bones of draft animals frequently seen bleaching in the sun. Every traveler dreads the passage of the Jornado, (pronounced Hornarda) because all know that the journey is frequently one of death. When Gen. John Bones and interest of the second seco terrible sand waste, and its dangers are Pope was a Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers, he was sent to bore artesian wells with a view to finding water. This was for the benefit of Government trains and army people in general. The passage of the Jornado then required and now takes two days, involving the necessity of hauling water for animals and human beings. Water weighs about six and one-half pounds per gallon. Six mules will drink two barrels in twelve hours. While Lieutenant Pope was engaged in boring, a rough Scotchman named John Martin conceived the speculative idea of shoveling for it. He struck a spring at a point nearly in the center of the

desert, and for years thereafter sold the aqueous fluid to patrons at the rate of twenty-five cents a bucket. It proved a bonanza to him. At no other place within a circle having a radius of thirty miles has water ever been found. John Martin's well at Aleman, on the Jornado, became known to thousands of people. The Government made Martin a forage agent. This sinecure car-ried with it the exclusive right of sale of forage, fuel and water for the Jornado. He was a generous charitable man-a diamond in the rough. The Vicarillo ches from the reservation at For Stanton were always kindly treated by John Martin, and, by tacit consent, they were allowed water free as long as left undisturbed the persons roperty of the few people who centered at Aleman. Martin was a married man.

His wife, children and his son-in-law lived with him. The writer of these lines has frequently seen as many as a score of these Indians camped at Martin's ranch, and the confidence of the hardy Scotchman in their peaceful intent was unshaken by the frequent disturbances in that region. Unhappily, the savage instincts prevailed over grateful memories of favors received. The telegraphic message above tells the rest. Martin was the master of a lodge of Free Masons at Mesilla, over thirty miles south of his well, and never missed a meeting, regular or special during the time he lived ular or special, during the time he lived

The Campaign Against Jesse James The story of the killing of Jesse James, the famous Western bandit, is, it were concerned, very thrilling. Doubt still exists, in consequence of an inability to find his body, in regard to the truth of the report. It was the result of a carefully planned campaign on the part of Marshall Ligget, who became the robbers of the express train at Glendale, Mo., a few weeks since, and that they were still at their old haunts in Clay County. One of their former band, George Shepherd, having, after a term in the Kentucky Penitentiary, returned to a life of industry, was persuaded to enlist as a detective in the suaded to enlist as a detective in the expedition against them. He was furnished with a printed slip purporting to be cut from a Kansas City paper, which stated that he (Shepherd) had which stated that he (Shepherd) had been identified as one of the Glendale robbers, and that detectives were now on his track. Shepherd first went to the homestead of James' mother, Mrs. Samuels, situated three miles from Kearney and concealed from the main road by a heavy growth of timber. She eyed him suspiciously, but he succeeded in convincing her, by means of the newspaper slip, that he wanted to rejoin his old companions. She left the room and on returning bound a handfor shares as far as our money goes.'

"The money was nearly all subscribed; but we got on for \$800, and peril. He then became aware that another person was in the room. was taken by the arm and conducted out of doors. Then he was led quietly a long distance, apparently, and oc-cupying about three-quarters of an hour. At length he was halted and found himself confronted by Jesse James and surrounded by several other invoking upon his own head the extremest penalty for any breach of faith or act of periody. The gang were all effectively armed and their horses were concealed in the brush. He was subsequently permitted to return to Kansas

"Friends!" answered Adam, with City for the purpose of equipping him-self for the road, and gave Marshal Ligget all the information he had raiding a bank at Short Creek and clearing out for Texas. Ligget stationed a ing out for Texas. Ligget stationed a posse near the stream where the gang intended crossing, but Shepherd, knowing it to be impossible to surprise James, or to attack him openly, conceived the idea of killing him himself and drawing the rest of the gang, in their pursuit of him, into the Marshal's ambush. He had discovered, too, that James had found out that the bank was guarded—which is said to have been a blunder—and that he would have to kill James in self-defense. He shot him, kill James in self-defense. He shot him, or says he did, but the other members of the gang did not pursue him as far as the place of ambush, and so escaped. Doubt is therefore yet expressed in re-

## Our Houng Holks.

KING BABY.

Mocking the sheep and the baying hound,
The call of the crow, and the whistling or
Gathering toys that are scattered around,
Trying a new, when the old ones fail—
He rules his realm with despotic sway,
This autocrat of the night and day.

Feet must not tarry, nor hands move alow.
The wits and the fingers must work with a For baby is king, he will have you know.
And baby is cross when amusements fail. If the king be out of sorts, take care!
No peace in the kingdom anywhere.

But tell me now, if any one can, With his notions and whims and ero views,
'Twixt the petulant baby and petulant man,
Is there really very much to choose?
Pleasures and follies and schemes called gray
These the employment of heart and hand. Through all the years that fly so fast
From the infant's crib to the old man's pall
What are we doing, from first to last,
But pleasing a baby after all?
It may be a trifle overgrown,
But a baby still on the bench or throne.

There was once a man—so runs this fairy story—by the name of Adam Crook, and he was a curiosity in his way. His neighbors called him "an odd fish," and he called himself "a most unhappy man." He had quarrelad with everybody and made every of rich and varied planage that sit is were their own. Many a time, no doubt, they will have the fairy Benevolent. You delight to do men good, and I crave a blessing that my food may once more nourish me, and my palace and fields and gardens who never pass the gates will be bathed in beauty, for the trees and the birds of rich and varied planage that it is a first were their own. Many he cried out:

"Have pity, oh! have pity upon me, fairy Benevolent. You delight to do men good, and I crave a blessing that my food may once more nourish me, and my palace and fields and gardens again delight me."

"Break down this high wall that of rich and varied planage that it is not the palace, too, for now that Adam has men good, and I crave a blessing that my food may once more nourish me, and my palace and fields and gardens again delight me." most unhappy man." He had quarreled with everybody and made everybody quarrel with him. In short, he had detested all mankind and all mankind had come at last to detest him.

His wife was almost beside herself, and the prospect was that she would never have another quiet hour so leng and the prospect was that she would never have another quiet hour so leng to the first was all will be spread out before them. Blessed be Adam Crook for what he has done for mankind."

Who never pass the gates will be bathed in beauty, for the trees and the birds of rich and varied plumage that sit in the branches, and the flowers of every hue and odor, and the ponds where the snowy swans float, all will be spread out before them. Blessed be Adam Crook for what he has done for mankind."

Adam Crook rose and came with the standard plumage that sit in the branches, and the ponds where pass the gates will be bathed in beauty, for the trees and the birds of rich and varied plumage that sit in the branches, and the ponds where plied the fairy. "Break down this high wall that separates you from all mankind," replied the fairy. "It is an exceeding great wall, and not even an army of men could, without your leave, break it down; but you can do it. Have but the will, and it will fall."

Adam Crook rose and came with the sound of the ponds where the snowy swans float, all will be spread out before them. Blessed be Adam Crook rose and came with the will, and it will fall." and the prospect was that she would never have another quiet hour so leng as Mr. Adam Crook remained in the flesh. Poor woman! She had talked her breath away and cried her eyes dry, but Mr. Adam Crook continued to scold get to torment the children and make himself wretched.

Time went on, but he grew no better, and his wife was tempted to take the children and flee into the desert or beyond the sea, to get away from him. But she was a good woman, so she said: "Though Adam Crook should raise the roof from the house with his scolding, I must stay with him," and she stayed. The years came and went, and still she stayed, stayed in the din that Adam Crook was forever making. And what did Adam do one day but declare to his wife Miriam his intention to retire from the world; not that he had any thought of going entirely out-side of the planet he lived on, but only to get as far away from the haunts of men as he possibly could.

His wife tried to dissuade him, but all her words were lost on him. "Go I will," he said, "and go you

any of the ways of the world. Men are continually ringing in my ears: 'Give! give! give!' They want money pitals, and even for the poor, who will not work and support themselves. And because I will not give and impoverish you and the children, they are always raising a tempest of words about me. Why, even the children-the miserable little wretches-throw stones at me when I tell them that begging is as bad as stealing, and that I will never give them another cent. Ah, Miriam, I will

"And where will you go?" replied Miriam, iu despair. "Surely, you can-not get away from men, either in this cannot be alone." Adam Crook smiled and answered: Do you see that high hill over onder? It seems near, but it is at a great distance from here. The sound of church bells never reach it. It is far

away from all the noises of this world, and there we can live in peace." Miriam had little faith in Adam's plan, but as to "live in peace" was something she desired above all things, she said no more.

"The house will be a palace," continued Adam, "and I will make all the land about us like fairy land, for greedy hands will never be stretched out for

our substance. All our riches of silver and gold we shall have for ourselves and we will make the hill a garden of A sigh was the only answer that Adam received, and he was at once in such a prospect as that woman! Can a paradise fail to delight you? Why fountains will sparkle and dash and lit the lakes glisten in the sunshine, and green fields smile and flowers bloom, and birds sing—all, all, for you and the children and me. And, to make our leasures more secure and our rest nore sweet, the gates shall be of iron, and they shall be bolted and barred by

day as well as by night. The palace shall be surrounded by a high wall, and no man shall be able to scale it and look over into our garden of Eden." "And what shall we do there?" asked "Do? Why, enjoy ourselves, to be sure. And what could be better than that? To live where neither thief nor

beggar nor wrangler can molest us will be happiness without alloy." "But men can reach you even there." "Ah, but they can never climb the walls nor open the gates. Such a wall as I am going to have was never before built. And the gates! They will be the wonder of all who look at them. Like the wall, they will be so high that no mortal can ever climb over them, and the man nowhere lives who will be able to break or pick the locks, or move "And will you let no

mingled scorn and bitterness. men have, in some way, made selves unpleasant to me, and I shall be only too happy to live without them.' "But what can we do with all our money?"

"Spend it, of course—spend it on ourselves. And we shall never be afraid of exhausting our supply of silver and gold. Those beggars—those gentlemen beggars—who have always held out their greedy hands to me. counting me rich, will never trouble me more. Their churches and hospitals and orphan asylums will never again more. Their churches and hospitals and orphan asylums will never again empty my pockets. I am determined that we shall at last have the pleasure of living for ourselves. Besides, I crave peace, and that I cannot have until I retire from the world of quarrel-

"Even now I feel a shadow over me," eplied Miriam.

more. In due time she saw the walls trees and rare flowers had made the of the palace in the distance. They had risen with marvelous quickness, under the hands of the workmen, and

This was by no means unpleasant to Adam Crook, for he suddenly found himself both admired and envied by many; but he took the greatest delight in thinking how soon the palace and its beautiful surroundings would be conin thinking how soon the palace and its beautiful surroundings would be con-cealed from all the world by the high wall and locked gates. No one dreamed that ere long all that wealth of beauty was to be hidden from sight. No one suspected Adam Crook's plan. And so

the lovers of beauty were almost wild over the ponds and fountains and groves and birds and flowers.

"Adam Crook is not only blessing own."

"We should like to live here, they have all these trees and birds and fruits and flowers and fountains, and the great palace, too, for our own." himself," they said, "but all others; for the rich and the poor—all of them who have a taste for beauty—will be satisfied, and it will cost them nothing.

To delight their souls they will only have to go on the hill and walk around the palese and the rill."

Own."

"For our own!" repeated the fairy, in a tone of mingled sorrow and pity.

"Ah, then, perhaps you, too, would have a lean soul and a lean body like Adam Crook."

Just then, as the children stood gazthe palace, and they will have as much joy in it as if it were their own. Many he cried out:

The lovers of beauty were the first to be disappointed, but they were more first touch it fell before him.

began to trouble herself with most anxious thought, for the rolls of fat that had enwrapped his bones were fast disappearing. In short, he was as thin as a ghost.

At first he closed his eyes to it, as if the closed his eyes to it. determined not to see the great change; but his wife saw it. Every day she ob-served some new loss of flesh and wondered what the end would be. He was still firm in his decision to have noth-ing to do with mankind. But physi-cians were sent for, and they came from far and near, and the heavy iron gates were unlocked to let them in.

Then each one looked as wise as he

Then each one looked as wise as he could and examined Adam Crook's yet a very few persons can tell exactly tongue and felt of his pulse. And then what Mesopotamia is; so still fewer not a living man who is willing to live of council to consider and decide upon in peace with me. Besides, I don't like the facts of his case. They soon came where in Central Africa, which may be any of the ways of the world. Men to the unanimous conclusion that he to do something.

to do something.
"We must prescribe for him," they said to each other. So they opened their saddle-bags and their well-stuffed morocco cases and prepared bitter and sweet compounds, hoping that some one of the remedies would reach Adam

to herself. "His staring bones will smaller than Marrulles. It is, in fact, soon come through his flesh. He looks a collection of small villages, extendeven now like a manikin. He has ing over a considerable area.

everything that money can buy and yet It is situated in the midst of a very

After awhile it was rumored outside of the palace walls, and in the city where Adam lived before he separated himself from his race, that he had grown very singular and even frightful in his appearance. This made every-body very anxious to see him. And several of the most daring urchins in town took it into their heads that they would be the first to get a glimpse of the strange-looking man. But that towering wall was in the way, and they knew that a whole army of men could not batter it down or climb to the top. long, and as the wall was sixty feet high the ladder was a failure. But, one after another, they climbed the and strength, and when they could go no further, what was their surprise to find themselves suddenly caught up, as if by a whirlwind, and carried to the very top of the wall. There a fairy suddenappeared to them.

"I am the fairy Benevolent," she said. "I brought you up here, and now look yonder, under that tree, and you will see how Adam Crook enjoys himself." The eager eyes of the boys were at once directed to the tree, and there, under its broad-spreading branches, sat, in moody silence, the man they had so longed to see. But he was hardly the semblance of a man, for the cheeks, once plump and round, now hung down like empty bags, as did the clothes he had on, and his sunken eyes were fixed on the ground, while he

"Why, what can be the matter with "He has the leprosy," answered the

claimed the boys. "We'll go now and get one for him." "Ah, no. Physicians can do noth-ing for him. His case is in his own hands, for his leprosy is the leprosy of selfishness. He must cure himself or never be cured." "He is the thinnest and sadden looking man we have ever seen," re-plied the boys, "and it is very strange, for he certainly has everything good te eat and drink and everything beautiful to look at."

The present ruler of the country is Sultan Mahomet-el-Bekoe, who resides at the Capital. This is a large town of It occurred to them, however, that they could make a ladder long enough to reach at least very nearly to the top of the wall; so they set themselves to work to construct one; but when it was finished it proved to be only thirty feet.

This is a large town or which we have not before heard, called Ahmet-Ellah, situated about twelve leagues north of Timbuctoo, and contains a population of about 100,000. The highway connecting these two cities must be very pleasing and pictures and as the wall was civity feet. cities must be very pleasing and picturesque, as it is lined all the way with villages and gardens. Fimbuctoo is governed by a kaid, who has full authority, and has under him a rigorous tax collector. There seems to be no spot in the world where a pilgrim could escape taxes.

The Sultan has no regular army, but

everybedy is a soldier on an emergen-cy; the fighting is done with bows and arrows, only the chiefs carrying guns, pistols and sabers. The liveliest trade is in slaves, which is conducted on a very large scale. Salt is a valuable import, a slave often being exchanged for a kilogramme or two. Trade is carried on by barter, or by means of strings of shells—the fiat money of the country. The caravans, which seemto be largely conducted by Jews from South Africa, who cross the Sahara, bring in cotton and linen goods, glass bring in cotton and linen goods, glass trinkets, arms (mostly of English manufacture), knives, needles, etc.; and carry out rice, sorgho, millet, ostrich feathers, gold dust, gum, ivory, lead and coffee. To the north of Timbuctoo large quantities of camels are reared, and on the plains to the south the national control of the south the nation of the south the south the nation of the south the nation of the south the nation of the south the sout tive tribes wander about, after the fashion of the Bedouin Arabs, with herds of sheep and cattle. It seems a pity that white civilization should ever disturb this serene and comfortable black civilization. If they would only follow the example of the United States and Spain, and give up slavery, we should have no call to interfere with

According to an official report 160 Turish mosques and holy schools were destroyed in Roumelia and Bulgaria during the Russian occupation of these provinces; and about the same number Resolved to wait patiently and see what the end would be, Miriam said no broad, green fields and magnificent stroyed since the Russians left.

they were puzzled when they saw the rich owner of it all, with hollow cheeks now, on the outside and inside, men skilled in all curious workmanship were busily engaged. And long before the palace was finished everybody was talking about it.

and sunker eyes and despairing face.

The fairy Berevolent divined their thoughts and said: "With such leprosy as Adam Crook's, even birds and fruits and flowers and a home in a palace fail

"That depends upon himself, as I

told you." The children looked perplexed, for they did not fully understand the fairy. "We should like to live here," they

The lovers of beauty were the first to be disappointed, but they were more puzzled than disappointed as the walls rose higher and higher. For some time after Adam Crook moved into his palace the town was all alive with talk about him, but as neither he nor his palace could be seen any more, people ceased by and by to trouble themselves even to think about him.

After a year or two, however, his wife began to trouble herself with most anxious thought, for the rolls of fat that the description of the fairy and soon his face was again plump and fair, while trees and birds and flowers and sunshine and his palace

Timbuctoo .-- The Mysterious City of

Africa. Perhaps no foreign name—thanks to the rhyme of "hymn-book-too"—is better known in America—if we except but they were not quite so sure what to do for him. And yet it was necessary large, even the geographers have not large, even the geographers, have not much more definite information about it. But the Geographical Society at Oran in Algeria, has just been so fortunate as to catch a Jewish Rabbi, on his way from Paris to Timbuctoo, who has twice traversed Central Africa, and was able to give some definite information about Crook's case. Having done the best they could, they informed their patient that he would either grow thinner or fatter very soon, and left.

Poor Adam Crook did not grow fatter; he grew thinner, and Miriam was greatly distressed for him. Flesh and formed and ferrill and derived and fowl and fruit, soups and broths, and has no white inhabitants except tranall nourishing things were set before him and he partook freely of all, but they put no fat on his bones.

"O, what can be done?" said Miriam Oran, (which is six miles around) and

even now like a manikin. He has everything that money can buy and yet one would think he was dying of starvation."

The sight of his own emaciated body at last began to affect Adam Crook's spirits. He grew very melancholy, and although he lived in a little world of beauty and abundance—a world walls of the town, and fertilizes the built with his own money—he lost all power even to smile, and his wife and children lived in the shadow that his presence made.

the Nile, the nood extending up to the walls of the town, and fertilizes the land, and the land which is not so irrigated is not cultivatable. But with this inundation the soil is very fertile, and produces crops of sorgho, millet, rice, tomatoes, onions and turnips; indigo grows wild. There are near by forests trees, and a gum tree from which the natives get oil for illumination. The river supplies fish in abundance, and the natives navigate it by means of oared barges and rafts constructed of pieces of wood bound together with